



## CHAPTER 20

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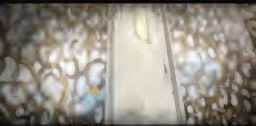
**KOMIKAKI STUDIO**  
**FEATURING KEVIN LIEW**

**LETTERS BY**  
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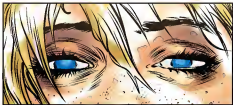
**LOGO BY**  
**JOHN DOYLE**













WHAT  
HAPPENED?





YOU  
PASSED  
OUT.

USED TO  
HAPPEN TO  
US ALL THE  
TIME.





WHERE  
AM I?

WHAT  
ARE THEY  
DOING  
HERE?!

THIS IS  
YOUR NEW ROOM,  
JACQUELINE. YOU'VE  
COME SO FAR. THE  
BOYS ARE HERE TO  
HELP YOU. YOUR  
FIRST KILL...IT MUST  
ALL BE A BIT  
FRIGHTENING.



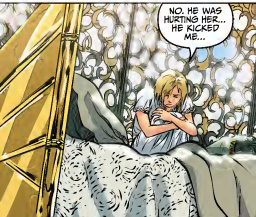
OH...  
GOD !



GOD. I  
WAS...TRYING  
TO HELP MY  
FRIEND.



YES.  
WITH A FLIP  
OF A SWITCH, YOU  
BECAME EVERYTHING  
YOU FEARED. IMAGINE  
WHAT A RISK YOU'D BE  
OUT IN THE WORLD ALONE



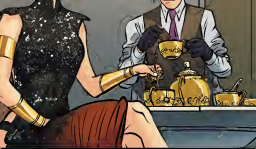
NO. HE WAS  
HURTING HER...  
HE KICKED  
ME...



YOU  
KILLED HIM.  
DON'T YOU SEE  
HOW DANGEROUS  
YOU AND YOUR  
KIND ARE,  
JACQUELINE?

JUST  
THINK...WHAT  
WOULD AN  
IMMATURE DENT  
WHO'S BULLIED  
AT SCHOOL  
DO?

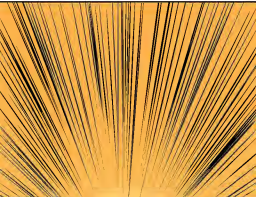






OR  
YOUNG DENT  
BOYS BEATEN  
BY THEIR  
FATHER?







YOU KNOW  
WHO THEY ARE,  
DON'T YOU,  
JACQUELINE?



A comic book panel showing three characters in the foreground looking through a large, ornate screen with a repeating circular pattern. On the left, an older man with glasses and a mustache, wearing a light blue shirt and a dark vest, looks towards the screen. Next to him, a younger man with dark hair, also in a light blue shirt and dark vest, looks in the same direction. On the right, a woman with dark hair, wearing a black top with a large, dark, star-shaped or web-like pattern on her back, looks through the screen. In the background, behind the screen, a young boy with blonde hair and a worried expression is visible. A speech bubble originates from the boy, containing the text: IT CAN'T BE. THOSE BOYS...THEY'RE WHY THE GENOCIDE BEGAN.

IT CAN'T  
BE. THOSE  
BOYS...THEY'RE  
WHY THE  
GENOCIDE  
BEGAN.



AFTER THEY KILLED  
THEIR ABUSIVE FATHER,  
THE BOYS COMMITTED A  
MASS MURDER OF SEVENTY  
THREE INNOCENT CIVILIANS  
AT THEIR DETAINMENT  
FACILITY.

FEAR  
OF THEIR KIND  
SPREAD SO QUICKLY,  
MY FATHER KNEW THE  
MENDING WAS THE ONLY  
WAY TO CONTROL

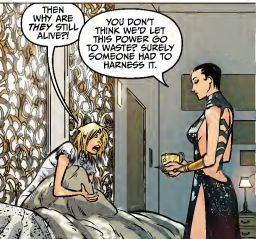
DENTS.

HE HAD  
THE REBIRTH  
OF HUMANKIND  
TO PROTECT.



THEN  
WHY ARE  
THEY STILL  
ALIVE?!

YOU DON'T  
THINK WE'D LET  
THIS POWER GO  
TO WASTE? SURELY  
SOMEONE HAD TO  
HARNESS IT.





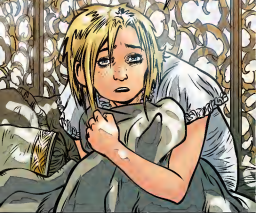
A comic panel with a light beige background. At the bottom, the top of a character's head with dark, spiky hair is visible. Two speech bubbles are present. The first bubble, on the left, contains the text: "YOU WANT PROTECTION? WAKE UP. YOU'VE WON THE LOTTERY. YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES." The second bubble, on the right, contains the text: "YOU'RE CURSED. DON'T YOU FEEL IT, GIRL? YOU CAN'T RUN FROM IT."

YOU'RE  
CURSED. DON'T  
YOU FEEL IT, GIRL?  
YOU CAN'T RUN  
FROM IT.

YOU WANT  
PROTECTION?  
WAKE UP. YOU'VE  
WON THE LOTTERY.  
YOU'RE ONE OF  
THE LUCKY  
ONES.



I...  
MARI...WHAT'S  
HAPPENED TO  
HER?



THE EARTH DENT YOU  
TRIED TO PROTECT? SO  
VERY WEAK AND RESISTANT.  
I'M AFRAID SHE FAILED  
TO MEET THE  
QUALIFICATIONS...







*WE TRAVELED FOR HOURS THROUGH  
THE RUINS OF OLD SUBURBS AND A  
FORGOTTEN WORLD.*



WE DECIDED TO REST IN  
THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS.  
I'D NEVER SEEN STARS SO  
MAGNIFICENT BEFORE.





JUST...KEEP  
BREATHING? YEAH,  
I'M NOT REALLY  
GETTING THIS  
ONE.





YOU'RE A  
VERY EXCITED

YOU, DASHED  
YOUNG GIRL,  
ELEANOR. YOU  
NEED TO FIND  
YOUR INNER  
PEACE. BREATHE  
DEEPER.




**I GOT  
SOMETHING!**

WELL...IT'S  
SOMETHING. KEEP  
WORKING YOU TWO.  
DON'T STAY UP  
TOO LATE.







ALRIGHT, SO  
AIR ISN'T EXACTLY  
MY STRENGTH. I'D SAY  
I'M GETTING PRETTY  
GOOD WITH EARTH  
THOUGH.

...STILL  
HAVEN'T  
FIGURED  
OUT AETHER  
YET.



NO. UGH,  
WHAT'S YOUR  
SECRET?

YOU SAID  
YOU'D HELP  
ME. CLEARLY IT  
WOULD BE USEFUL  
IF I COULD HEAL  
PEOPLE LIKE  
YOU DO.



I DON'T

I DON'T  
KNOW...IT'S  
UH...IT'S THAT WARM  
FEELING. THAT FEELING  
YOU GET WHEN YOU'RE  
WITH YOUR FAMILY. THAT  
DIZZY KIND OF HAPPINESS  
THAT MAKES YOU NEVER  
WANT TO LEAVE  
SOMEONE'S  
SIDE...







IT'S HARD TO  
DESCRIBE.

REALLY?  
CAUSE IT  
SOUNDS A  
LOT LIKE  
LOVE...



WOW,  
JAMIE, I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
YA HAD IT  
IN YA!

I MEAN  
YOU'VE GOT  
THE TOUGH  
GUY ACT  
DOWN.

MEANWHILE,  
YOU'VE BEEN  
SPREADING THE  
LOVE AROUND!  
MILES, DAVID...

















THAT'S  
WHAT I  
FEEL.



